and Old Kinoos, and I shall cook thy food, and mee warm parkas and strong, and make thee mes after the way of my people, which is a way than thy people's way. And as I say, I so thy woman, Negore, always thy woman, and make thy life glad for thee, so that all thy life a song and laughter; and thou wilt know man Oona as unlike all other women, for she timeved far, and lived in strange places, and is in the ways of men and in the ways they may be glad. And in thine old age will she still make that, and thy memory of her in the days of thy with will be sweet, for thou wilt know always she was case to thee, and peace, and rest, and

he was case to thee, and peace, and rest, and beyond all women to other men has she been

said Negore, and the hunger for her ate

Electrical said Negore, and the hunger for her ate as heart, and his arms went out for her as a hungry in a arms might go out for food.

When thou hast shown the way, Negore, "she chided into her eyes were soft and warm, and be knew moked upon him as woman had never looked before, it is well, he said, turning resolutely on his heel, so now to make talk with the chiefs, so that they know I am gone to show the Russians the way," On Negore, my man! my man! she said to herself, she watched him go, but she and it so softly that on Old kimoos did not hear, and his ears were over an what of his blindness.

Three days later, he -shiding place, Neg Many and ill concealed the Terrible" he marched at his back, miserable bone-barbed rabbit-skin robe wrapped closely at mough the day was warm he sincered at his head that he of the speech Ivan put at him, was very weary and sick, and the speech Ivan put at him, was very weary and sick, and down and rest, pointing the while an sign of his sickness, and shivering than had with him a man from Pastolik and the speech of Negore, and many and vain were the questions they asked him concerning his tribe till the man from Pastolik, who was called Knedius said:

It is the word of Ivan that thou shalt be last if the mough the speech of the speech of the said and the speech of the said and the speech of Ivan bat I am thy friend and no friend of Ivan and I come not willingly from my country by the sea, and I desire greatly to be wheretore I obey will of my mission as the said of my mission as the said of my mission. mencel form like a rat an the Terrible" he murched at his back, miserable bone-barbed and brought before was known by

will of my will obey, if then Strange | dist live

strange brother,"
strange brother,"
strange brother,"
strange will know
the any my people are
ter i was sick, and they
tast my legs gave out
under me, and I fell

Negore waited while Karb-Negore waited while Karbisk talked with Ivan. I have Negore saw the Russian's free go dark, and he saw the mon step to either side of sou, snapping the lashes of their whips. Whereupon he betrayed a great fright and cried adoud that he was a sick man and knew nothing, but would tell what he knew. And to such purpose ind he tell, that Ivan gave the word to his men to march, and on either side of Negore marched the men with the whips, that he might not run away. And when he made that he was weak of his with the whips, that he might not run away. And when he made that he was weak of his sickness, and stumbled and wilked not so fast as they walked, they laid their lashes upon him till he screamed with pain and discovered new strength. And when Karduk told him all would be well with him when they had overtaken his tribe, he asked, "And then may I rest and move not?"

Continually he asked, "And then may I rest and move

then may I rest and move

then may I rest and move note.

And while he appeared very sick and looked about him with dull eyes, he noted the lighting strength of Ivan's men and noted, with satisfaction, that Ivan did not recognize him as the man he had beaten before the gates of the fort. It was a strange following his dull eyes saw. There were Slavonian hunters, fairskinned and mighty-muscled; short, squat Finns, with flat noses and round faces; Siberian half-breeds, whose noses were more like eagle-beaks; and lean, slant-eyed men, who bore in their veins the Mongol and Tartar blood as well as the blood of the Slav. Wild adventurers they were, forayers and destroyers from the far lands beyond the Sea of Behring, who blasted the new and unknown world with fire and sword and clutched greedily for its wealth of fur and hide. Negore looked upon them with satisfaction and in his mind's eye he saw them crushed and lifeless

at the passage up the rocks. And ever he saw, waiting for him at the passage up the rocks, the face and the form of Oona, and ever he heard her voice in his cars and felt the soft, warm glow of her eyes. But never did he forget to shiver, or to stumble where the footing was rough, or to cry aloud at the bite of the lash. Also, he was afraid of karduk, for he knew him for no true man. His was a false eye and an easy tongue—a tongue too easy, he juaged, for the awkwardness of honest speech.

a tongue too easy, he juoged, for the awkwardness of honest speech.

All that day they marched. And on the next, when Karduk asked him at command of Ivan, he said that he doubted they would meet with his tribe till the morrow. But Ivan, who had once been shown the way by Old Kinoos, and had found that way to lead through the white water and a deadly light, beheved no more in anything. So when they came to a passage up the rocks, he halted his forty men, and through Karduk demanded if the way were clear.

Negore looked at it shortly and carelessly. It was a cast slide that broke the straight wall of a cliff, and was overrun with brush and creeping plants, where a score of tribes could have him well hidden.

He shook his head. "Nay, there be nothing there," he said. "The way is clear."

Again Ivan spoke to Karduk, and Karduk said: "Know, strange brother, if thy talk be not straight, and if thy people block the way and fall upon Ivan and his men, that thou shalt die, and at once."

"My talk is straight." Negore said. "The way is clear."

Still Ivan doubted, and ordered two of his Slavonian of honest speech.
All that day

is clear

Still Ivan doubted, and ordered two of his Slavonian Still Ivan doubted, and ordered two of his Slavonian hunters to go up alone. Two other men he ordered to the side of Negore. They placed their gurs against his breast and waited. All waited, And Negore knew, should one arrow fly, or one spear be flung, that his death would come upon him. The two Slavonian hunters tolled upward till they grew small and smaller, and when they reached the top and waved their hals that all was well, they were like black speaks mainst the sky.

The runs were lowered from Negore's breast, and Ivan range the order for his men to go forward. Ivan was led, lost in thought. For an hour he marched, as in an puzzled, and then, through Karduk's mouth, head to Negore:

Vegore:

he and to Negore:

He will disk thou know the way was clear when
an abast look so briefly upon it?

Segore thought of the little birds he had seen
be relied among the rocks and upon the bushes, and
smiled, it was so simple; but he shrugged his shoulders

the glint of sun-light on a rifle-barrel. And he thought of Oona, and of her words: "And when the fighting begins, it is for thee, Negore, to crawl secretly away so that thou be not slain."

He felt the two guns pressing on his breast. This was not the way she had planned. There would be no crawing secretly away. He would be the first to die when the fighting began. But he said, and his voice was steady, and he still feigned to see with dull eyes and to shiver from his sickness:

"The way is clear."

And they started up, Ivan and his forty men from the far lands beyond the Sea of Behring. And there was karduk, the man from Pastolik, and Negore, with the two guns always upon him. It was a long elimb, and they could not go fast; but very fast to Negore they seemed to approach the midway point where top was no less near than bottom.

A gun cracked among the rocks to the right, and Negore heard the war-yell of all his tribe, and for an instant saw the rocks and bushes bristle alive with his kinfolk. Then he felt torn asunder by a burst of flame hot through his being, and as he fell he knew the sharp pangs of life as it wrenches at the flesh to be free.

But he gripped his life with a miser's clutch and would not let it go. He still breathed the air, which bit his lungs with a painful sweetness; and dimly he saw and heard, with passing spells of blindness and deafness, the flashes of sight and sound again, wherein he saw the hunters of Ivan falling to their deaths, and his own brothers fringing the carnage and filling the air with the turnult of their cries and weapons, and, far above, the women and children loosing the great rocks that leaped like things alive and thundered down.

The sun danced above him in the sky, the huge walls regled and swong, and still he beged and swells regled and swells med still he beged and swells regled and swells med still he beged and swells regled and swells med still he beged and swells regled and swells regled

The sun danced above him in the sky, the huge walls recled and swung, and still he heard and saw dimly. And when the great Ivan fell across his legs, burled there lifeless and crushed by a down-rushing rock, he remembered the blind eyes of Old Kinoos and was glad.

Then the saunds died down, and the rocks no longer

Then the sounds died down, and the rocks no longer Then the sounds died down, and the rocks no longer thundered past, and he saw his tribespeople creeping close and closer, spearing the wounded as they came. And near to him he heard the scuille of a mighty Slavonian hunter, loth to die, and, half uprisen, borne back and down by the thirsty spears.

Then he saw above him the face of Oona, and felt about him the arms of Oona; and for a moment the sun steadied and stood still, and the great walls were upright and moved not.

sun steadied and stood sun, and upright and moved not.

"Thou art a brave man, Negore," he heard her say in his ear; "thou art my man, Negore."

Negore," he heard her say in his ear; "thou art my man, Negore."

And in that moment he lived all the life of gladness of which she had told him, and the laughter and the song; and as the sun went out of the sky above him, as in his old age, he knew the memory of her was sweet. And as even the memories dimmed and died in the darkness that fell upon him, he knew in her arms the fulfillment of all the ease and rest she had promised him. And as black night wrapped around him, his head upon her breast, he felt a great peace steal about him, and he was aware of the hush of many twilights and the mystery of silence.

## He Needed Help

He Needed Help

Teddy's prayers always ended, "God bless mamma and papa, and make me a good little boy!" But sometimes Teddy was not a good little boy at all. One day he was so naughty that his father spanked him, his mother put him on a chair for an hour, and his nurse gave warning. Teddy liked being naughty, but he was not enthusiastic over the consequences, so he decided to be good, if he could. He got down on his knees this day and prayed, "Dear God, bless mamma and papa, and day and prayed, "Dear God, bless mamma and papa, and help me to be a good little boy—and for Heaven's sake help me—this time—will you?"



"THE DAUGHTER OF OLD KINOOS MATES NOT WITH A COWARD."

and made no answer. For he was thinking, likewise, of another passage up the rocks, to which they would soon come, and where the little birds would all be gone. And he was glad that Karduk came from the Great Fog Sea, where there were no trees or bushes and where men learned water-craft instead of land-craft and wood-craft.

Three hours later, when the sun rode overhead, they

Three hours later, when the sun rode overhead, they came to another passage up the rocks, and Karduk said: "Look with all thine eyes, strange brother, and see if the way be clear, for Ivan is not minded this time to wait while men go up before."

Negore looked, and he looked with two men by his side, their guns resting against his breast. He saw that the little birds were all gone, and once he saw

## At Her Word

SHE: Don't you think it is very poor taste to kiss

in public?

HE: Undoubtedly, but, if you will allow me, I know a charming sheltered nook!

SHE: Sir!

## Too Great a Risk

SMITH: Why did Rounder shriek for help when he had determined to drown?

JONES: He said that all his past life same before him and he thought he'd wait a bit.

It is not well to do your best when doing your friends.